

between the Christian College and the denomination, and means for the support and maintenance of an institution so vital to all the interests of the church are now more easily obtained. A deep sense of the paramount importance of our personal mission in the world as disciples and servants of the divine Master has taken hold of our people, and along with this recognition of personal responsibility has come the spirit of sacrifice, the larger outlook and the larger faith.

Then, too, we note as an evidence of progress, the spirit of brotherly love manifest at these Conferences growing more beautiful and tender and sympathetic as the years come and go. Time was when we were afraid of each other in these gatherings. Well do we remember the memorable years of the early nineties when we did not know each other so well, when our fellowship was not so sweet, when there was barely ever lacking sufficient friction to generate an uncomfortable heat if not develop a veritable flame. But those days have gone by. Since that time there have been many emendations and the Conference as a body and as individuals (to this our ex-moderators will testify) is becoming more and more tractable. We hail with joy this spirit as proof of the presence and favor of God among us. It is indeed to be hoped that there may not be a recrudescence of those former days. Let our motto ever be, "Onward and upward."

Miscellaneous Editorial Paragraphs

A certain preacher used to carry with him a very quaint and unique little book. The tiny volume had only three leaves in it; and strange to say contained not a single word. The first was a leaf of black paper, black as jet; the next was a leaf of red-scarlet; and the last was a leaf of white, without a single spot. Day by day he would look upon this singular book, and at last he told the secret of what it meant, and what a volume those three blank pages contained. He said,—Here is the black leaf—that is my sin and the wrath of God which my sin deserves. I look and look, and think it is not half black enough to represent my guilt, tho it is as black as black can be. The red leaf reminds me of the atoning sacrifice and the precious blood; and I delight to look at it, and weep, and look again. The white leaf represents my soul as it is washed in Jesus' blood and made whiter than snow.

Dr. R. P. Williams, of Trinity, P. E. church, believes that the preacher, as well as the laborer is worthy of his hire. In a pastoral letter, after calling attention to the irregular payment of the salaries of himself and assistants, he used the following pointed language: "This would not be permitted to continue in any other organization. Surely an organization of Christians ought to have as high an ideal of honor and honesty as a secular commercial body. You would not be surprised if a clerk or domestic servant hesitated to continue in a service if the salary promised was not paid. I am quite sure that the cause of the present condition is mere oversight, and that this notice will serve to put matters right."

Mrs. Fannie McKee of Hoyt Street, Brooklyn, New York, was promised a trip to a theater by her husband. He did not get home in time to take her and she swallowed iodine because of the disappointment. What consummate folly!

Would that people were as anxious to attend divine worship on the Sabbath day as this woman was to attend the theater. It is a serious matter when worldly pleasures become dearer to one than life itself. We have never heard of any one taking poison in an effort to commit suicide because of their disappointment in not getting to church.

Vienna possesses a church with a leaning tower. The church was burned down by the Turks in 1529, rebuilt in 1660 and again destroyed by the Turks in 1683. In 1742 the rebuilding of the church was once more undertaken, and was completed in three years. The new tower owing to some defect in the construction, leans toward his majesty's Thiergarten, altho the droop is not observable from the high road. We venture to affirm that most of the members who worship in that church are not as "plumb" as the leaning tower. In fact it is well with any church whose members do not visibly lean away from God and toward worldliness. But the "leaning" church members do not attract as wide attention as "leaning" church towers, tho the former surely is a more serious condition of things than the latter.

At Freehold, New Jersey, the Superintendent of the water system, held one end of the cast iron pipe in his hand while an engineer held the other and tried to remove an impediment. A large black snake six feet long came wriggling out of the pipe hissing in the Superintendent's face. We know of an article far more dangerous that infects most towns in these United States and does more harm than it were possible for ten thousand black snakes to do. Yet it is permitted to go on with its venomous sting and its poisonous fangs destroying its thousands every year. What a blessed thing it would be if all this "liquid fire" could be poured into water pipes leading to the river instead of pouring it down men's throats to make them crazy and criminals. A black snake is an awful thing, yet the saloons in this country destroy a million people where black snakes kill one.

Shall we now have a fulfillment of the prophecy that swords shall be beaten into plowshares and pruning hooks? It is stated that Dr. R. J. Gatling who invented the first rapid firegun of modern warfare, and made peace between nations a question of convenience rather than diplomacy, has turned his attention to farm machinery, and proposes to revolutionize existing agricultural methods. Dr. Gatling has invented a motor-plough which he asserts will accomplish as great a revolution on the farm as his gun did on the field of battle. The great inventor makes the startling claim that his plough, under the guidance of one man, will break the surface of a 30-acre field in a single day. Surely making ploughs with which to facilitate the agricultural interests of the country is a more honorable business than inventing and making rapid fire guns intended to kill our fellowmen.

When you see a weak place in your church, or Sabbath school, writes an exchange, strengthen it. When one falls out of work take his place, if possible; or if not, find some one to fill it. When there is talk of discouragement, reveal the brighter side. When the pastor's hands hang down, raise them up by kindly words and ministries. When the evening service is undergoing the thinning out process, drum up recruits. Whatever needs building up, give it the benefit of your counsel, prayers and services.

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